

W. W. FRANKLIN

Agent For

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W. W. FRANKLIN
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L. B. PUTNEY MERC. CO.
Holbrook - - - Arizona

FAMOUS DANCING INSTRUCTOR HERE

Prof. L. A. Hepburn a famous dancing instructor is in Holbrook at present. He is an old time friend of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Sullivan who are here on business connected with the installation of the city sewer system. Prof. Hepburn has served many years as 'Uncle Sams Dancing Master' and in his time has taught many young men to trip the 'light fantastic toe'. He is past master of his art as well as being a courtly gentleman and is well equipped to teach the graceful arts of Terpsichore. It is his intention to instruct a class while he is here on a visit with his friends and it is a chance which comes seldom in a small town. As Professor Hepburn himself puts it, "My class is open to all, and knows neither age nor social distinction. Dancing is an art which is most easily acquired. I teach by careful

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demonstration, explaining every step and motion of the dance, every detail, every part of the dance, so that you may not only dance correctly but may know how you do it. I teach the head to know and direct the feet, and do not haul or pull you around. I teach the motion as well as the step. Those whom we see tearing and jumping around in the ballroom are generally those who know no better and are unable to dance in any other way. It is easy to see that to Professor Hepburn dancing is really one of the greatest arts as it is indeed the most graceful.

THE HOLBROOK NEWS
is only
\$3.00 AYEAR

DELIGHTFUL PARTY SATURDAY NIGHT

Last Saturday night Mrs. Hopkins and her two daughters entertained a small number of their friends with a most charming evening at bridge. Four tables were filled with the players and at a late hour the hostesses served one of their inimitable lunches to the assembled guests. All present were unanimous in their verdict that they had enjoyed a most delightful evening.

PIONEER WOMAN ILL

Mrs. Ellen C. Greer, lovingly known to her wide circle of friends as 'Grandma' Greer, is on the sick list this week. We all think a great deal of her and hope that her indisposition is slight and that by Christmas she will be as well as ever and out among us to make the time seem doubly pleasant by the inspiration of her kindly presence.

ENTERTAIN THURSDAY CLUB

Mrs. Art Schuster entertained the members of the Thursday Club at her home on Oakland Ave. last week. A great many invited guests were present and took part in the merriment. A toothsome lunch was served to the assemblage at the close of the card playing and greatly enjoyed by all.

A. AND T. CLUB

Mrs. Geo. Hennessey entertained the members of the A. and T. Club at her residence in the north part of town last Friday afternoon. Five tables of members and invited guests enjoyed the lady's hospitality and made telling inroads on her store of homemade candy. The next meeting of the Club will be on the Friday after Christmas, December the 29th and will be held at the C. H. Jordan residence.

The Snow Fairy

By
Martha B.
Thomas

I DON'T suppose two noses were ever pressed more forcibly against a window-glass than those belonging to Jerry and Sally. If you were to look at them from the outside, in their front yard, for instance, they would not seem like noses at all; you would say that Jerry and Sally had small, white pears on their faces, and pretty squashed pears at that! This is what a window-glass does to two children who have the whooping cough and are standing as closely as possible against the nearest thing to getting out—a window.

Jerry dug his fists down into his pockets and looked as cross as a bear. Sally blinked very fast to keep the tears from rolling down her cheeks, and her two pig-tails quivered unhappily.

"We'll miss the party and the games and the goodies . . . and everything!" she wailed.

"I don't care about the old party!" declared Jerry scornfully. "What I want is to get out and make a snowman. Look at all this perfectly good snow going to waste! I call it a shame!" And you would have thought by his tone that all blizzards were invented for the express purpose of giving little boys the opportunity of playing in it.

"Mary Randall's going to wear her new pink dress and her slippers!" sniffed Sally. "and I have a red dress and new slippers too-o!" This last thought was almost too much, and one large tear did manage to tumble over and down her cheek. Jerry pretended not to see it. Perhaps he was having trouble with his own eyes, though of course boys never cry, not even when tomorrow's Christmas and everything is spoiled because of whooping cough.

"Mother said we should have to have a party by ourselves and make believe that lots of people came to it," said Sally.

Jerry grunted. He didn't care much for this make-believe stuff—too sissy, he thought. "Let's sit down in front of the open fire," suggested Sally, "and tell stories. I'm tired of looking out of the window. Perhaps something nice will happen; who can tell?"

So the two children settled themselves in front of the fire. They drew up two low stools and they each sat with their elbows on their knees and their chins in their hands. It was very warm and cosy. The logs crackled and sputtered as though they were doing their best to cheer other people up, and the dancing flames had a regular parade up and down the wood. It was



"I Call it a Shame!"

late afternoon and growing a little dark. Suddenly Sally's pig-tails stuck out straight behind her in surprise.

"What's that?" she whispered, and her eyes were big as saucers.

"Where?" asked Jerry, a little startled too.

"I saw something white flit in at the door!"

"So did I!"

The children looked cautiously around. Nothing was to be seen.

Just an ordinary room, a bright fire and two children in front of it.

"Funny—" mused Sally.

There was the faintest rustle by the clock on the mantel. It sounded like snowflakes talking together.

"There! I heard something again!" said Sally.

Both children stared at the clock, for that was where the sound came from.

It was quite dark by this time, except for the light from the logs, so it was natural that Jerry and Sally did not at first see the little person perched on the edge of the mantel.

"How do you do?" asked a tiny voice. It tinkled like a fairy sleigh bell.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Sally.

Jerry just winked his eyes very fast.

"Here I am up by the clock," tinkled the voice again.

And sure enough, there she was indeed! The children saw her now. A wee, slender bit of a thing about the size of a sweet pea. And she was the whitest creature you could imagine. Snowflake ruffles with crystal trimming, icicle jewels in her hair, and eyes bright and frosty as stars.

Jerry and Sally gasped. Sally wanted to jump up and hug her. But you can't do that with a Snow Fairy; she'd melt all to pieces in your fingers, and then where would you be?

"I have come to pay you a little call," laughed the fairy, "because I like to talk with children who are ill and can't go out. I just came from a house down the street where a baby is cutting a tooth. Such a cunning baby! I played hide and seek under its chin, and you should have heard him

UP TO BASKET BALL GAME

Several Winslowites motored up Saturday night to be present at the basket ball game staged in the local gym on that evening between Babbits team of that city and our town team. Among the number were Mr. Rene Pincetl, manager of Babbits, together with Mrs. Pincetl, and their two children and Mr. Bob Pincetl. Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Neel, also drove over as well as Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hall and two small daughters were also present, motoring over in their new Franklin car.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS LEASE ROOMS

The local Knights of Pythias organization have leased from Julius Wetzler the rooms above the 'Louie Cafe' on R. R. Ave. for their club quarters. The place is being remodeled and done over to meet their requirements and will furnish them with comfortable and commodious quarters.



Away They Went.

gurgled! He forgot all about that tooth that was making so much fuss about coming through. I left him kicking up his heels and crowing like a young rooster."

Sally and Jerry laughed.

"Shall I dance for you?" asked the Snow Fairy politely.

"Oh, yes!" beseeched the children.

Up jumped the white little person, and in the twinkling of an eye she had begun. The children never saw such dancing in their lives. Never!

The Snow Fairy prouetted on top of the clock; she whirled like a crystal prism. She jumped down and made a low bow to a china shepherdess, and then the shepherdess threw away her crook and danced with the fairy. Away they went, whirling and bobbing and turning and dipping. They jumped over vases; they pecked out behind pictures; they fairly flew through the air until you could not tell which was the Snow Fairy and which the china shepherdess.

Jerry and Sally clapped their hands and laughed until they could laugh no longer. They forgot all about parties and new slippers and making snow-men.

Then the strangest thing happened. They could not see the Snow Fairy at all. She wasn't there, and if you'll believe me, the china shepherdess was standing stiffly in her old spot as though she'd never had a thought of moving in her life.

"Dear me!" said Sally rubbing her eyes.

"Dear me!" said Jerry, rubbing his. Mother came in soon after that. She stood smiling down upon them.

"Both you children were sound asleep on your stools when I was in here before. Do come and have something good to eat. I have a little party all ready for you."

And Sally and Jerry never said a word about the Snow Fairy. But they were as cheerful as cherubs the rest of the day.



Presents for men that they will appreciate and wear with entire satisfaction are here in abundance. There are dandy shirts, rich new ties, swell gloves and lots of other fixings for men who will be glad somebody, somewhere was thoughtful enough to give them.

Ladies wishing to give their men folks something useful and something nice can get it here easily.

L. CADWELL & CO.

The goodwill of our friends is one of our most valuable assets. The spirit of the season brings to us renewed appreciation of old associates and of the value of new friends.

May your Christmas be a happy one and success attend your New Year, is the cordial wish of

A. & B. Schuster Co.

Holbrook, Ariz.

BLUE FOREST BECOMING POPULAR

A trip to the Blue Forest has gotten to be quite the proper thing for a Sunday trip and last week a jolly party of three cars and their occupants motored out to its beautifully colored buttes for an out door picnic.

In the party were Mrs. Hopkins, Helen Hopkins, Mr. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Merkle, Mr. and Mrs. Axline, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith. We were told that they had "three chickens" along, but we don't know which three they were alluding to. But on second thought, perhaps they were talking about the lunch.

Holbrook News Notes

John Pearce was in Holbrook Monday. He looks as 'pear' as ever and from his walk we don't believe he ever did break that leg.

Miss Pansy McCray of St. Johns with a party of young people from our neighboring city was in town Sunday. They drove over in a car and took dinner at our up-to-date Rees Cafe.

R. C. Kaufman of the Union Bank and Trust Co. of Winslow was in Holbrook early this week on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond and little daughter drove in from Keams Canon last week, bringing with them an aunt and uncle of Mr. Hammond from Nebraska who have been visiting here for some time. After reaching Holbrook the party drove out to the Petrified Forest to give the visitors a sight of one of the marvels of the multi-colored West. The Hammonds returned to Keams Canyon Monday.

Summons

In the Superior Court, State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and the Complaint filed in said County of Navajo, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Paul H. Roberts, and Mrs. Paul H. Roberts, Plaintiffs, vs. Pedro Montano and wife, State of Arizona, et al. Defendants.

In the Name of the State of Arizona, to

Pedro Montano and wife, their unknown heirs unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Manuel Montano, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Santiago Baca, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Frank W. Smith, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe, his unknown heirs, unknown assigns, and unknown successors in interest; Richard Roe, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe Company, its unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns, Defendants. Greeting:

You are Hereby Summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and answer the Complaint therein filed with the Clerk of this said Court, at Holbrook, in said County, within twenty days after the service upon you of this Summons, or in all other cases within thirty days thereafter, the times above mentioned being exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, this 14th day of Dec. 1922.

(SEAL)

LLOYD C. HENNING

Clerk of said Superior Court

By OLIVE CLARKE

fd15 LJ5. Deputy.

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